THE EVENING TIMES.

FRANK A. MUNSEY

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WHY NOT A CUP FOR CARNEGIE?

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has demonstrated his belief in the Biblical adage that "it is more blessed to give than receive."

Perhaps no man has ever been more consistently philanthropic. According to his lights, he has distributed and is distributing his many millions in a way to do the greatest good to the greatest number in the noble work of education, which is regeneration.

Contemplation of Mr. Carnegie's unselfishness and his special gifts to Washington, the library and the institute, lead to the conclusion that the famous ironmaster should receive something more than the gratification that must come to a man from the exercise of such generosity.

Of course, it is beyond the power of the community to give Mr. Carnegie anything that he needs, for he needs nothing. But it seems that Washington might set the example of appreciation to be followed by the numerous institutions, cities, and towns that have profited by his humanitarianism.

The Capital might give him a loving cup, since he has given the Capital millions of dollars.

There is every reason to believe that Mr. Carnegie would protest against anything of the sort. He does not relish special ado over his benefactions. But, since even Mr. Carnegie is human, he could not help appreciating a token from the citizens of the National Capital signifying their heartfelt thanks for his gifts and carrying a sentiment that must be gratifying to any man engaged in a prodigious and unique labor, perhaps the most remarkable in the history of beneficence.

Should not Mr. Carnegie have a loving cup from Washington?

"DON'T HURRY."

BY A PHYSICIAN.

As valuable as the "Don't Worry" movement would be a crusade with "Don't Hurry" on its banner—not "Don't be too Quick"—heaven forbid, in this whirling age; but eliminate the futile self-chasing that means scattered powers and waste effort so surely that the word "hurried" has come to be almost a synonym for confused. You have a train to catch, you proceed to try to catch it with your face, your nerves, your soul. Why not put all that effort into your legs and confine it there? A swinging stride, a brisk run—only from the hips down can you help yourself, so why thrust you shoulders forward, as though they raced the feet, why clinch your hands and screw your face into anguished lines? Turn all your energies loose upon your gait and let your soul ride as a care-free passenger. By intelligent speed you can beat the town; by hurry, you but defeat yourself.

PROPER POISE FOR WOMEN.

The straight front corset has made a decided change in the way women carry themselves. It is a change for the better, too. The present bearing of women is as much of a contrast to the Grecian bend, with which they made themselves grotesque some years ago, as to the sway back carriage which is the only idea some of them have of standing straight.

Not even yet is there enough intelligent training of young girls in the way they should carry themselves. Once in a while one finds a woman like that one whose father obliged her to pace his library for a certain length of time every day with a book laid on her head, that she might thus learn to carry her chin level and her shoulders even. She did not enjoy the process while it was going on, but it gave her a bearing that later was her pride and others' envy.

For the benefit of the women who are trying to stand right, a few points should be borne in mind. The first is that the ball of the foot should bear most of the weight. One should not stand on one's heels. An authority on these subjects has said that a woman should stiffen the muscles at the back of the calves and then see how she stands. That is the correct pose or poise. She must guard against bending forward from the shoulders or back from the belt.

There is a good deal in the carriage of the head. One teacher of calisthenics used to tell her pupils to "stand up to their breast bones." In other words to keep the chest thrown out and the chin on a line with this—not thrust forward nor tucked in. There is a story of one old lady who when complimented on the way she carried her head said that she always endeavored to hold it as though she were trying to look over a person or a vehicle in front of her. To the irreverent mind it seems as though that especial old lady must have had a rather uplifted expression under some circumstances—but her method undoubtedly had its advantages.

There are plenty of persons ready to come forward and give testimony as to their experiences. One young woman noted for her grace said that when she recovered from a long illness and found herself in a state to be made over, she forced herself to sit correctly by saying mentally, "A straight line from the chin down." There is a great deal in holding oneself erect in sitting—if most women were not too tired to do it. Hence the advantage in training the girls before the wear and tear of American life has sapped strength and ambition alike.

Even with the older women the habit of correct bearing is only irksome for a time. Before long one becomes accustomed to it. For a time it is a dreadful bore, but when it is once gained it pays.

THE GADBY SURPRISE.

The story has been wafted from out a certain aristocratic avenue that Mrs. Gadby, who has been for years endeavoring to give Mr. Gadby a surprise party on his birthday, nearly succeeded one evening last week.

Gadby was fifty years that day, and he observed the occasion by saying nothing of it. Late in the afternoon he telephoned to his wife that he would not be home to supper; that a pressure of business would detain at the office until 9 o'clock.

It was the opportunity for which the patient little woman had been waiting. She straightway ordered refreshments and invited twenty or thirty friends informally.

At 8:30 the company, laughing and whispering, were gathered in the darkened parlor. A step was heard on the front porch. The door was opened.

"'Tis he!" breathed Mrs. Gadby, her hand upon the electric light button. Wait!"

They waited. The step was plainly heard in the hall.

"In here, Harold," called Mrs. Gadby, her voice trembling from excitement.

She triumphantly turned on the light—and a grinning messenger boy shuffled across the room and handed her an envelope. She tore it open, her heart sinking.

"Martha," she read "have you forgotten that the house and office 'phones are on the same line? I chanced to hear you order ice cream for thirty people. I don't think I'd better come home till later; I'm afraid I might make myself sick. Forgive the messenger; I told him to go right in."

She struggled to regain her tears. She tried, ineffectually, to turn the matter off lightly. And while she stood there, flushed and bewildered. Gadby arrived from the front porch, where he had been ecstactically viewing the scene through a window, and announced in a really convincing tone of voice that he had never been so surprised and delighted in his life.

"Neither have I," admitted his wife, feebly.

And then, of course, the whole matter had to be explained to the company.

The House Where Lincoln Died.

Above Judea's purple-mantled plain,
There hovers still, among the ruins lone,
The spirit of the Christ whose dying moan
Was heard in heaven, and paid our debt in pain.

As subtle perfume lingers with the rose,
Even when its petals flutter to the earth,
So clings the potent mystery of the birth
Of that deep love from which all mercy flows.

* * * * * * *

Within this house—this room—a martyr died.
A prophet of a larger liberty—
A liberator setting bondmen free,
A full-orbed MAN, above mere mortal pride.

The cloud-rifts opening to celestial glades,
Oft glimpse him, and his spirit lingers still,
As Christ's sweet influence broods upon the hill
Where the red lily with the sunset fades.

* * * * * * *

A little girl, with eyes of heavenly blue,
Sings through the old place, ignorant of all;
Her angel face, her cheerful, birdlike call
Thrilling the heart to life more full, more true.

—Robert Mackay, in Success.

Sensible Advice.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Talk happiness. The world is sad enough
Without your woes. No path is wholly rough;
Look for the places that are smooth and clear,
And speak of those who rest the weary ear
Of earth, so hurt by one continuous strain
Of human discontent and grief and pain.

Talk faith. The world is better off without
Your uttered ignorance and morbid doubt.
If you have faith in God or man or self,
Say so; if not, push back upon the shelf
Of silence all your thoughts till faith shall come;
No one will grieve because your lips are dumb.

THE PLAYER FOLK.

During the past six weeks the companies presenting "Florodora" and "King Dodo" have been having a very lively business rivalry in the West. "Dodo" is a Western product, and the people of the different cities in which it has been played since its protracted Chicago engagement last summer have been turning out in large numbers to view the work of Frank Pixley, the librettist, and Gustav Luders, the composer. "Florodora," with its reputation as a London and New York success, has either followed or preceded "Dodo" in a sextette of Western cities—Milwaukee, St. Louis, Denver, Kansas City, Cincinnati, and Detroit. Of course, the "Florodora" was not the original company and the sextette was not composed of those fascinating, volatile young women who positively refuse to abandon their cozily-furnished flats and automobiles in favor of the advantage of the education to be derived from a tour of the country.

GERTRUDE QUINLAN,
As Annette in "King Dodo" at the Columbia.

There is only one "King Dodo" organization, however, and it may be the fact that the Westerners were not getting the original "Florodora" packages that made them turn to "Dodo" for entertainment and give to Mr. Savage's company the distinction of playing to larger business in St. Louis, Milwaukee, Denver, and Kansas City than Lady Holyrood and the pretty maidens were able to attract in the same cities.

But it was found that as the theatrical battle was transferred to more Eastern territory, the contest favored the "Florodora" people a trifle more, and when the two companies get to Boston, February 10, and open in nearby theatres for what are expected to be extended runs, the real strength of each of the rival musical comedies will be manifested.

* * *

George Colton will bring George Grossmith to the Columbia Theatre for an afternoon's entertainment on February 5. Mr. Grossmith has appeared before Washington audiences on two previous occasions, hence local amusement lovers are pretty well aware of his cleverness and the originality and high merit of his programmes. It is no easy matter for one person to amuse an audience for over two hours, yet Mr. Grossmith does so with a facility and charm that are very remarkable.

* * *

Mary Mannering has completed her tour to the Pacific Coast, and is now returning East. Before reaching New York she will have visited the important cities of the South with "Janice Meredith." Her Western trip was particularly gratifying, from a business viewpoint, and few actresses can make such a showing on their first starring venture to the Western country. While in San Francisco, Miss Mannering played "Camille" at several matinees, and all the women who were present had a most enjoyable weep.

RICHEPIN CLAIMS "DU BARRY."

After many months of conversation regarding the matter, Jean Richepin, the French playwright, who had a contract with David Belasco to write a drama with the famous Comptess Du Barry as the central figure, has sued the American manager-dramatist for alleged breach of contract. The papers in the case were served upon Mr. Belasco in New York Saturday. He expressed himself as very much pleased that he is to have an opportunity to prove in court that the Du Barry play in which Mrs. Carter is appearing is his own work, and that Richepin had absolutely nothing to do with its construction. Belasco some two or three years ago entered into a contract with Richepin to provide a play built around certain episodes in the career of the favorite of Louis XV, but when the manuscript was submitted it was found to be nothing more than a series of historical incidents strung together, possessing no action or other requisite elements for a play, and quite impossible from a dramatic point of view.

The idea of the Du Barry piece was Belasco's, and when the Richepin work was found unsuited to the purpose for which it was intended Belasco set about writing a Du Barry play of his own. Washingtonians know what sort of a play he fashioned, and persons who are familiar with the work of this very successful playwright recognized his hand throughout the entire production as given by Mrs. Carter and company at the National theatre last month. There was nothing but Belasco in it; the dialogue was not good literature, perhaps, but the lines fairly teemed with Belasco—the little touches of humanity could not be devised by anybody else; the stagecraft was all Belasco—in fact, "Du Barry" was Belasco first, last, and all the time.

There was some fear that the first performance of the play in this city might be interrupted by the legal representatives of Richepin, and Mr. Belasco and his business staff were on the lookout for such trouble. But the Frenchman evidently did not want to proceed until the success of "Du Barry" was beyond question. Now, with the piece enjoying the biggest hit of any attraction in New York, Richepin wants to have a slice of the box-office takings, and the chances are that he will soon have a chance to prove that he is Belasco's equal as a dramatist or must be content with the $3,000 dollars he received from Belasco as advance royalties. The case promises to be one of the most interesting that has ever occupied the attention of the theatrical world, and if it is decided in favor of Belasco it should put an end for all time to the claim so frequently made that he cannot write a play; that the dramas that have had his name attached to them during the past ten or fifteen years were the works of other persons, and that Belasco's contributions to them consisted in merely devising the stage "business."

ALEXANDRA CAN BE SUED.

English Queen's Peculiar Position as a Subject of the King Under the Existing Laws of Great Britain.

Many people suppose that Queen Alexandra has unique powers in her own right, by reason of her being consort of the occupant of the throne. This, however, is quite an erroneous idea, for, although she has many privileges, she is in reality the King's subject and amenable to the nation's laws.

It is only since the reign of Mary that the consort has been given any privileges at all, an act of Parliament then being passed to render anyone plotting against Philip of Spain guilty of high treason. Today, therefore, Queen Alexandra is protected by this law, but should the King die anyone who plotted against her could not be dealt with upon a charge of high treason, for her previous protection would be annulled by her husband's demise. Neither could she marry again without the consent of the new monarch, which in this case would, of course, be her son.

The King can do no wrong, but the Queen consort can. The British laws would permit her creditors to sue her if they wished, just as she could sue the humblest subject in the realm. She can engage in business, though all documentary transactions must be signed by her as Queen of Britain. In a business transaction the consort is not recognized as the spouse of the King, but as a person capable of conducting her own affairs without the interference of the reigning monarch, nor can she command his interference, but would have to settle a dispute in the ordinary way.

All State documents are signed by the King, but not by the Queen consort, for she has no authority to take an active part in State matters at all. Should the King be ill, however, he can appoint her as his proxy, and, by a special license, grant her powers equivalent to his own. In this case her signature at the foot of official documents would be as effectual as if they were signed by the King himself. One peculiar privilege of Queen Alexandra's is that she is the only married woman in the country who is not amenable to the married woman's property act, though she is bound by every other law.

The King is in no way responsible for his wife's debts, as any other husband would be. To define this law more clearly it was decided during the reign of William IV that the Queen Consort should have a separate revenue. Formerly it was customary for her to have one-tenth of her husband's income, which was called "queen's money," until the act was passed authorizing a grant apart from the King's to be made her annually. She is exempt from all taxes as being the wife of the King, though she is recognized as a public person and is represented in the courts by her own attorney and solicitor general.

Although in the eye of the law she is a subject of the King, she is entitled to all the King's honors so long as she lives, but upon his death all her former privileges vanish. She can at no time interfere in ecclesiastical matters, nor can she reprieve a prisoner nor sign a death warrant.

Experience and Acting.

DAVID BELASCO.

"Never having had a love affair, Kubelik's performances thus far are considered but the promise of more brilliant future, the initiatory numbers of a player who, if he be but saddened by affection unrequited, will charm the world into ecstatic sympathy with his sorrowing heart."—Frederick Grant Gleason, director Chicago Auditorium Conservatory.

There is no question but that people, especially women, who have experienced great grief and trouble, act all the better when the lines of the play reflect the sorrows of their own lives. The woman who has lost a child is more capable of playing the grief-stricken stage mother than one who has never experienced that sorrow. So, too, in the case of unrequited love. A woman or man, for that matter, who has had a sorrowful love affair, can throw more intensity, more feeling into the part laid along those lines, than one whose course of love has run comparatively smooth.

This does not mean that those with past griefs and troubles are necessarily actors by virtue of their experience in real life. But I say it is a fact that to people of artistic ability a sorrowful contact with the world has a refining influence upon their ability. This applies to every member of the professions of art, drama, and literature.

Hard to Please.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

A Georgia man is suing another for "striking him with a gold nugget." This caused an exchange to remark that a man like that would kick if a gold mine fell on him.

The Armies of Europe.

Europe spends annually for military and naval establishments $1,380,000,000. With our army on something of a war footing, as at present, we have only spent in the last year for the army and navy $205,000,000. Marked as is the difference of cost, it by no means measures the real weight which militarism puts on the European powers; it is not alone that Europe spends $1,380,000,000 a year to maintain the militarism established, but very much more important, from the industrial standpoint, is the fact that Europe takes out of her productive capacity 4,000,000 men. These millions are just in the fullness of their youth, and would be a tremendous factor in industrial production.

The male industrial population of Europe, men between the ages of twenty and sixty, may be estimated as about 100,000,000. To withdraw from productive industry for military purposes 4,000,000 men means a loss of 4 per cent, and that is an addition to the taxes necessary to raise the $1,380,000,000 for annual maintenance of the military establishments. When we perceive the full weight which militarism has hung upon the neck of industry in Europe, we see another enormous handicap which is acting year after year in our favor.

Physician a Centenarian.

A centenarian who is a physician and still engaged in practice is Dr. J. P. Wood, of Coffeyville, Kan., who recently celebrated his one hundredth birthday. Born in Dublin, he was taken to Kentucky in his boyhood, and he began his practice in that State, going later to Illinois, and in 1854 to Kansas. He served in the Mexican war, and wanted to enter the Union army in the civil war, but he was too old. He enjoys good health, and makes calls on his patients every day. He has never used liquor or tobacco. Dr. Wood illustrates the theory of heredity as to longevity, his father having lived to ninety-seven and his mother to ninety-five.

To the Unknown.

If I could be with you today, dear heart,
And know that naught could part us, while we live
Those few short hours, what in the wide, wide world
Would I not give?

If I but knew that any act of mine,
Or anything that I might do, or say,
Could give me you, O love, what prayer is there
I would not pray?

If I could have you all my own, deart heart,
And know full well, by right of love divine,
My life were nobler, better—why, then, love,
Are you not mine?

What need of Heaven above, when here on earth
God sends a love like this, so pure, so true?
You are my Heaven, sweetheart, and nothing more
I ask but you.

And now, when all is said and done, when I
Have poured forth all the love I have to give,
And know 'tis useless—after all, dear heart,
What can I do—but live?

—J. M., in Boston Globe.

Globes For Electricians.

A process for making protective gloves for electricians is announced. The material is soaked on one side with rectified petroleum and on the other with solution of india rubber. The gloves are then dried for five minutes in a stove at a temperature of 60 degrees centigrade, and then in a cool room. The petroleum side is then painted with a mixture got by heating two pounds of linseed oil with three pounds of nitric acid for four hours, and the india rubber side is dusted over with a powder consisting of asbestos and talc, half and half.

THE CONTEMPORARY PRESS

Remarkable Progress of Porto Rico in the Education of the Masses.

THE RELATION BETWEEN HIGH PRICES AND MONEY

"New York Financier" Points Out That High Prices Are Now Coincident With High Per Capita Circulation.

PORTO RICAN SCHOOLS—Education Is Receiving Proper Attention and in Ten Years, It Is Predicted, Illiteracy Will Be No More.

Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh, of Philadelphia, who was until recently commissioner of education for the Island of Porto Rico, is now back at his work in the School of Pedagogy of the University of Pennsylvania. He retains a lively interest in the work of educating the Porto Ricans, and is sanguine as to their future. In a lecture delivered in Philadelphia since his return from the island, and reported by the "Inquirer," Dr. Brumbaugh spoke as follows of Porto Rico and the schools

"The aim of the people is to have the school system grow normally as the revenues grow. If this growth is maintained in ten years there will be no illiteracy in Porto Rico.

"Porto Rico is entirely self-supporting, and has not cost the United States Government one penny. Twenty-six per cent of the entire revenues of the island, or more than that expended by any State in the South, goes toward education. Under Spanish rule only three per cent was spent for education. Porto Rico has 1,000 schools for 1,000,000 population. She does not owe a penny, and has $2,000,000 in her treasury.

"Half of the schools are agricultural schools. At these an acre of ground, which adjoins the schoolhouse, is cultivated by the pupils, who are taught by American teachers. The elementary branches are taught in these schools, as well as in the graded ones. At San Juan, Mayaguez, Ponce, Fajardo, and Yanco, regular high schools, such as those throughout the towns of this State, have been established. There are no colleges as yet, but the necessity for them has not arisen, as the high school system, which will prepare students for college, has not been long enough in existence. Neither are there any professional schools; but many Porto Ricans are coming to this country to study law, medicine, dentistry, etc.

"The high schools are all in buildings we have put up for this purpose. In addition to the amount granted us for educational purposes, we are also allowed $250,000 for building schoolhouses. Spain never built a schoolhouse in the 400 years of her rule. We have built as many as forty in one year."

PRICES AND MONEY—Do High Prices Depend Upon the Amount of Per Capita Circulation?

That the prices of the necessities of life are unusually high at the present time is a plain fact, of which almost all of us have had practical experience. The question why they are high is a different matter. Its consideration involves a dip into political economy, a science that the average reader—perhaps with justifiable prudence—avoids as he would the plague. But at the risk of boring him we cannot refrain from quoting an excellent statement of principles from the "New York Financier." The writer thus answers the oft-enunciated theory that the level of prices depends chiefly or largely upon the amount of money in circulation:

"There has been a gradual rise in per capita circulation in the United States, it is true, over a series of four or five years, but the rise in values, it should be understood, has been general the world over—at least until very recently—and has taken place regardless of per capita circulation. Coincidently, wages have increased.

"Per capita circulation has nothing to do, as will no doubt be conceded even by most rabid advocates of the quantitative theory, with shortages in crops, or other accidents of nature that establish the quantity of food or other necessities. If we have a shortage in one commodity it is only logical that prices should rise. On the other hand, the cycles of prosperity, which seem as recurrent as the tides, bring about a demand that for the time being absorbs more than the average volume of supply, and we have the spectacle of rising prices. But coincident with this advance there is usually a similar impetus in the distribution of profits to the wage-earner, and with it also a condition of wider buying power which aids in sustaining a higher level.

"These are the familiar phenomena of prosperity. Theoretically, having established this basis, there should be an indefinite continuance. It need not be repeated, however, that such a condition is impossible. Some one makes a mistake, a local failure is magnified, and men become at once fearful of the future. The process of retrenchment disturbs the whole fabric of society, and prices begin to fall. Then the cost of living, measured in index figures, is lowered, but as a matter of fact the comfort of living is probably lowered in a similar degree to the majority, since their opportunity for work is curtailed.

"The whole question revolves around the principle of credit, and its corollary confidence. Visible money is only an unimportant factor. In support of this theory we have only to refer to the disaster attending the forced issue of silver dollars in this country from 1878 to 1893, to the panic of 1857, following a rise of $483,000,000 in gold and paper money, and to other incidents of like nature which might be mentioned. Finally it may be stated that the bank circulation in England has been falling for fifty years, and in the face of this fact the standard of living has been steadily rising."

WAGES AND PRICES—And Mr. Carnegie's Optimistic View of Existing Conditions.

"It is one of the most cheering facts of our day," said Mr. Andrew Carnegie not long ago, "that under present conditions the wages of labor tend to rise and the price of the necessaries of life tends to fall." Mr. Carnegie's statement has been widely commented on, and generally with approval. The "Chicago Tribune," for example, says:

"This is also the conclusion of people who know because of long study of economic history. The business man and the student are here agreed. No good can come of denying what they have asserted, and it will not help reform along to make statements that create delusions and arouse passion by causing the poor man to think that he is sinking lower when in reality he is gradually but steadily rising higher. Agitation does not need to be spiced with exaggeration."

Mr. Carnegie, of course, speaks with authority on existing social conditions. He is a man of wide experience, great ability and absolute honesty. The statement quoted undoubtedly represents a true general view of modern life; but it cannot be called literally correct without an important qualification. The statistics of the commercial agencies show that the cost of living is higher just now in the United States than it has been for some twenty years; and the most important element in that cost—the price of food—is more likely to rise than to fall in coming years, for the demand is increasing faster than the supply.

The gratifying fact remains, however, that wages tend to rise still more rapidly, and that the wage-earner is gradually bettering his condition with the passing years.

Educational Possibilities of the Negro.

BY BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.

IT is always easier to find errors than remedies; especially is this true in regard to the so-called negro question. Yet I think I may be justified in saying that up to this time the chief mistake that has been made in the education of my people has been lack of a solid foundation.

By this I mean that the average negro lacks the primary training for good citizenship—that of a thorough, practical education, the foundation on which all permanent success is built. Almost without exception people of both races, North and South, agree that what the negro chiefly stands in need of is education. But the point is, what form of education, under present conditions, is most beneficial to the negro. Unhesitatingly I am of the opinion that just now industrial education, coupled with thorough moral and ethical training, is what is most needed.

By this I would not be understood to decry academic education, for I do not. Those who have the ambition and inclination, as well as the means, to secure what is regarded as "higher education" should by no means be discouraged, but I believe that industrial training should come first—should be the basis of negro education. This is the training that will teach the negro thrift, economy, the dignity of labor, and will soonest enable him to become an intelligent producer in the highest sphere of life. It is what will enable him to become a property holder, a larger taxpayer, a greater commercial factor—in short, will enable him to knit himself into the business life of the South.

It seems to me that in the past the mistake has been [illegible] trying to run all people through a certain educational mold, regardless of the condition of the subject or the end to be accomplished. Nowhere has this mistake been productive of more disastrous results than among the negroes in the South. Men have tried to use with these simple people, just freed from slavery, and with no past, no inherited traditions of learning, the same methods which they have used with the white man—"heir of all the ages."

The negro is behind the white man, not from any inherent difference in nature and desire, but because the race has not had the same chance. This fact, however, that on account of lack of opportunity the negro is not at the same stage of evolution that the white man is, should not be overlooked by those who attempt educational and missionary work among the black people.

It is with an ignorant race as it is with a child; the race craves at first the superficial, the ornamental signs of progress, rather than the reality. Because his natural bent is toward the superficial, it should be the more strongly impressed upon the negro that this is the mistaken sort of education.

Surely it is much wiser to teach colored girls to sew properly, to teach them intelligent and economical cooking, housekeeping, something of dairying and horticulture, than it is to give them French and music lessons—the consequence of which often is, as in several cases I have known personally, to awaken a desire for a musical instrument, which results in the parents of the girls going into debt to obtain a third-rate piano or organ before a home is purchased. One piano lesson in a home of one's own is worth twenty in a rented log cabin. How much better to teach young negro men the dignity of manual labor, to give them practical instruction in the trades and to teach them theoretical and practical farming, rather than to awaken in them a desire to enter the already much overcrowded professions.

Wisely and judiciously trained, there is no limit to the educational possibilities of the negro, but he can attain the highest, not by a single bound, but by the same process of mental and social evolution through which the white race has passed.